

IS NOT A CANDIDATE FOR U. S. SENATOR.

stitution of the United States, provides for the election of Senators, and in cases of vacancies happening by "resignation or otherwise" during a recess, that the Governor may appoint until the meeting of the next Legislature, when an election shall be held. Appropriate legislation by Congress and the General Assembly of Kentucky has been passed to give execution to the fundamental law. The National and state statutes are almost identical.

WILL DO HIS DUTY.

Once for all, let it be understood I know my duty and will perform it. I do not seek advice from those who are not able to give it. There is ample time to call the session. Those who are clamorous are simply "gawwling a die." If they would expend one-half the energy they are directing toward me in attending to their own business they would derive greater profit. Yours,

W. O. BRADLEY.

As a token of their appreciation the members of the Order last evening presented Mr. Thomas with an elegant Gold-headed Cane, inscribed—

Presented to  
WALTER LARUE THOMAS  
By Washington Camp No. 2, P. O. S. A.,  
Meyville, Ky., July 4th, 1864.

The presentation speech was made by Acting President William B. Grant, and in acknowledgment Colonel Thomas responded in a most happy manner.

ward and pay same in full. If convenient, or as large a part as possible. If this does not meet with a response some member of the Committee will call on you for funds. Yours Truly, James Dunn

**R. B. LOVEL,**  
THE LEADING GROCER.

BALLENGER, Jeweler.

HIGH CUT BALD  
AND BUTTON...  
J. HENRY PECOR.

parlor will be constantly used by an expert performer and the season one of true joy and congratulation. Saturday afternoon a special reception will be held for the children of town under 15 years of age.

Also, the Stamps of all foreign countries from 1840 to 1870.

Also U. S. Revenue Stamps and Confederate States Stamps of all kinds and denominations.

Don't delay, but send Stamps now. Money will be returned to you for all good Stamps.

T. L. GRAM, County Clerk.  
Mt. Olive, Ky.

## BRITAN IN RHYME.

### Brilliant Tennesseean Embalms the Windy Fakir Boy.

## SKETCH OF THE AUTHOR.

His High Sense of Honor and His Aversion to Office Holding.

## ORIGINAL MCKINLEY MAN.

The Hon. William Robert Moore is a native of Huntsville, Ala., but for some thirty years has been a resident of Memphis, Tenn.

Originally a Whig, he has been a Republican ever since Mr. Lincoln's first candidacy for President.

Elected to the Legislature, he refused to serve because of a technical violation of the election law—his high sense of honor precluding the acceptance of a seat on which there could be a possible taint.

Subsequently he was chosen to the Forty-seventh Congress, served with distinction through his term and declined a renomination.

In 1889 he was voted for by the delegations from Mississippi and Tennessee for nomination for the Vice-Presidency at the Chicago Convention, but in a brief speech declined that high honor.

Mr. Moore is a retired merchant, with a competency that enables him to devote his brilliant mind to literary pursuits—these only as a matter of diversion or pastime.

He is also justly entitled to the credit of being one of the first—not the very first—to urge Major McKinley's claims to the Presidency; and when that hope of his heart seemed an established fact he sent to the President elect the following characteristic greeting:

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 20, 1896.  
To President McKinley, Chicago, O.:  
Belong the first in the Nation to publicly nominate you for the Presidency, I desire by the first in the Nation to congratulate you on your magnificent triumph over the lawless and abhorrent forces of anarchy and rebellion. The honest masses who have heretofore opposed you will soon realize how fortunate a thing has been their defeat.

W. R. MOORE.  
10 o'clock, p. m.

Among the later writings of Mr. Moore is a satirical poem on the rise and fall of Bryanism, which THE LEDGER gives in full:

## A ROMANCE.

### THE FAKIR BOY PLAINS OF ALKALI.

#### OR WILLIAM ROBERT MOORE OF MEMPHIS, TENN.

Once on a time there was a great convention. The time and place were needless here to mention. Its delegates were many, multifarious. Their characters were honest, doubtful, various.

They started out to call it Democratic. But it was "was" true the most erratic Conventions ever got together.

Beneath the sun in torrid July weather. His engineers-in-chief were of secession—Men noted for their fight for retrogression; Men of the past, famed for their opposition To every movement, every proposition.

Looking to progress, National honor, glory, Beneath our flag, within our territory. They men within the most progressive city Of all the world, (and more it is the city) The place prodigious by its name unsaid, Where Peace and Thrift run hand in hand exalted.

No wonder that no conception that imagination Could ever shape, but true realization; Where grow the Fields, the Palms and the Palmers.

The Kingdoms, Kingdoms, Kingdoms, Armies—Within a modern, mighty coliseum. And Christianized it with populus is deemed. And for human kind that I write it, That truth historic says I must indite it.

The totemism of that vast seething ocean Of human kind without united aim. Could not but see and four forbidding trouble From men well known with power to carry doom.

He could not know not it was in the power Of that inconspicuous mass, within their throng. To harness with principle cold self. But rather, for pure place cast self.

The thought men, possessed of one consent—To find each other and the world to choose—When massed together had it not so easy To win their ends—they're apt to become "Crazy."

And so it was with this agglomeration Of anarchy, devoid of regulation. The ball once opened, fell began to utter Her plaintive cries for peace and bread and butter.

And are the first day's notes had died away, The country looked upon them with dismay. The heterogeneous forces soon began To show the shadow purpose of the plan. And to develop what was named before, But some plan that could do but be no more: Namely, to bring our starry flag to shore.

Through politics that picture blash to name. The Angel, Donkey and Elephant and the Snake. Together with their kind and all their prosies, The Horses, the Horses, the Horses, the Horses, The "Hoody brides" and all the Debaters, Had planned their schemes and each had now His own case ready to enter his debate.

The holed forces massed outside and inside, To batter down the ranks of the old guards. Ward thought though till now, they were the Holed forces.

But when proceedings fairly had begun, The old guards found the Pops had them out—Gone.

And of their seats took complete possession, Wash, however said, they made confusion.

These are but fables; I greatly grieve to say, But when we owe a debt we'd better pay it. At least this is the lesson taught at school, And it is now too late to change the rule.

But, to be brief as fairness well can make it, The "Simon Pure" concealed they would "chase it."

And let the Pops direct this wild confusion Whose wickedness forbids here public mention.

And so, in deep disgust, the Whittier, Flowers, The Plunkets, Hills, Briggs, Byrnes rained down showers.

Of venal wrath and righteous indignation That none could stoop to such base degradation.

And packing up their traps in bourned confusion, Each swore he'd not be taken for a gudgeon.

But so it was, this old guard, urged by anger, By no means overbored by lax inaction, Shook off the dust and left the place disgraced.

And published to the world: "Our party's busted!"

We'll go to Indiana, start a new one, And advertise it as the only true one.

Meanwhile, our muse must not forget to mention The leading Star of that free-moon convention.

The never waver to write a thrilling story And let our old hero out to all the glory! And therefore will write a thing about Bryan, The man who had so long been a try-try!

Through secret silver agencies to support The unsuspecting masses, and emperors The simple minds of those uneducated, Whose patriotism had been understood.

So when the time seemed ripe and all was ready, When Dunsmuir Tillman had made all unsteady, The Fakir Boy, from plains of alkali, Was trotted in and told his hand to try.

Knowing that wind and words were chiefly wanted, And that the Fakir Boy had never been wanted.

They felt he was, of all their train, best suited To show their silver bazaar so long builded.

So when with lung and endless volubility He lumbered on with assiduous alacrity, 'Till he reached his stolen "cross and crown," That was too much! It brought his hearers' attention.

It mattered not that he had never been known. It mattered not that he had never shown Capacity for even the small amount. He could say words, and words could raise an stir.

And that, at least, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

And that, they could, they thought would raise a breeze.

Mr. Oscar B. Gillman died at Paris, aged 68.

Dr. W. H. Ford qualified as an assessor of Curtis & Bramel, with R. B. Ford surveyor.

Mr. Willard Nichols and Miss Mattie May Heron, both of this city, were married yesterday.

Ex-Supreme Chancellor W. W. Blackwell of the Knights of Pythias has filed suit for divorce at Henderson.

The Briggs-Hord Hardware Company of Greensburg has changed to Biggs & Lawson, Mr. W. T. Hird having sold out.

Mr. Isaac M. Lane, after being laid up several weeks with erysipelas, was able to come out with the bright sunshine yesterday.

Colonel August Telford at Cincinnati yesterday probed the will of Mrs. Augusta Schneider, at whose wedding he died forty-eight years ago.

Hon. R. D. Davis of Ashland is a candidate for Circuit Judge in the District composed of Boyd, Lawrence, Carter, Elliott and Magoffin counties.

Judge Patrick Mallon, one of the most distinguished members of the Cincinnati bar, died suddenly of heart failure Tuesday morning, ripe in years and honors.

About seven young men were before Judge Wedsworth's door today to swear where they got their drinks; but not one but swore he didn't get no drinks nowhere!

What next! A glass jar of maple syrup exploded in a Portsmouth grocery and played smash with things in its neighborhood. We didn't learn the brand of this rantanerous food.

Rev. Dr. Charles Taylor, formerly Pastor of the M. E. Church, South, and one of the first Missionaries ever sent by the Methodist Church to China, will celebrate his golden wedding December 27th, at Courtland, Ala., his present home.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

JOHN W. HALL, SMALL'S BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.



